

Chapter 1913 Cure My Father

Trevor didn't know who Kaden was.

He glanced at Kaden's father briefly and then shifted his gaze back to Kaden.

"Does your father complain of an itchy back every night? Does he also suffer from swollen knees on rainy days and tightness in his chest?" Trevor asked calmly.

Kaden couldn't believe his ears and his eyes widened in disbelief as he stared at Trevor.

What Trevor said was exactly what his father experienced.

Feeling there was a glimmer of hope, Kaden asked anxiously, "So? What's the disease affecting my father? How can it be treated?"

Trevor explained patiently, "Judging by your father's current condition, he will soon start to experience difficulty in breathing. That can happen within a day. After two days, he will experience heartache and cough up blood. If this goes on, your father won't live for much longer."

Trevor's direct words infuriated Kaden who shouted angrily, "Don't be so alarmist! You didn't even use any medical device to examine my father, yet you were talking nonsense to me. Do you know I can drive you out of Clouauro? You'd better treat my father as soon as possible, and stop making things up. Otherwise, I guarantee you won't like what I will do to you."

Trevor simply ignored Kaden's threat and asked coldly, "Who told you about me and asked you to take your father here for treatment? I have just recently been here, and haven't publicly showed my medical skills."

Kaden didn't bother lying and he replied honestly, "It was Curtis, the eldest son of the Craig family, who told me that a highly qualified doctor had been staying with the Archer family for a few days. Now, stop talking nonsense! Just cure my father!"

When Trevor heard that it was Curtis who sent Kaden to him, he couldn't help smiling.

"Well, I can indeed cure your father, but for that, you will have to ask Curtis to provide the technical and lab data of the Craig family's biological pharmacy company. Let me be clear, I am the only one who can cure your father's disease," Trevor said calmly.

Kaden sneered and replied coldly, "That is too troublesome. Don't you just want money? I am rich. Just tell me how much you want and I'll give you the money!"

As he spoke, he took out a signed check and handed it to Trevor. "Fill it yourself," Kaden said arrogantly.

Trevor took the check and tore it up. He repeated unhurriedly, "Ask Curtis to provide the data; otherwise, there is nothing you and I can discuss. I don't give a damn about your money!"

Seeing that Trevor really didn't care about money, Kaden became anxious and pointed at Trevor angrily.

"Why is a simple doctor like you so arrogant? It is an honor for you to treat my father. Besides, I am ready to give you a lot of money. Why then are you hesitating?"

Trevor stood his grounds and drove Kaden away angrily.

"Get out now! You are not welcome here! Don't come back here unless you can bring me what I want."

Although Trevor said so, he knew that Curtis would not give the technical and lab data of his family's company to his so-called "good friend".

Upon seeing that Trevor's attitude didn't change, Kaden's voice grew colder.

"Are you sure you won't treat my father? I've been trained by the champion of free fighting. Don't make me beat you up!" he threatened.

No sooner had he said so than Trevor pinned him down on the table and asked coldly, "So? Do you still want to fight me?"

Kaden was stunned and his mind was in a mess.

Wasn't this young man in front of him a doctor? How then could he be so strong?

Not only was Trevor's strength superior to his, but it was by far superior to that of the average person.